

MEMOIRS

OF THE

LIFE

OF HIS GRACE

Philip late Duke of ^RWharton. (P)

By an Impartial Hand.

*When you shall my unhappy Deeds relate,
Speak of me as I am. — Nothing extenuate,
But set down nought in Malice.*



L O N D O N :

Printed for J. WILFORD, behind the Chapter-
House, in St. Paul's Church-yard.

M.DCC.XXXI.

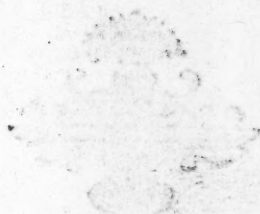
MEMORANDUM

OF THE

SECRET

OF HIS GRACE

Philip James Duke of W. Devon.



LONDON:

Printed by J. W. ...
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MEMOIRS
OF THE
LIFE
OF THE LATE
Duke of *WHARTON*.



HE Duke of *Wharton* had, by Nature, all the Qualifications necessary for the Accomplishment of a great Man; a most capacious Memory, a strong and lively Imagination, and a quick and ready Apprehension; but his Studies were confined to a particular Branch of Learning, by the Direction of his Father; with a View, no doubt, that the rising Genius of his Son might shine therein with the greater Force and Lustre, and in hopes of his being some-time the Ornament of his Name and Country.

IT was for this Reason the then Earl of *Wharton* permitted not the young Lord to go either to publick or private Schools, or to any College or University. He pass'd through his Rudiments and riper Exercises,
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under his own Tutors at Home; and as his Parts were found to be extraordinary, his Father thought of nothing more than how to improve them for the future Advantage of his Son. Therefore when the Noble Youth had got a great Share of the Classic Authors, he was set to make *English* Themes, and to read History, particularly that of his own Country, and by the Assistance of an uncommon Genius, he made such good Use of this particular Manner of Education, that he acquired very early, as clear a Notion of things, and, perhaps, as perspicuous a Way of Reasoning upon most Subjects, as the Study of the subtlest and knottiest Points in Mathematicks and Metaphysicks could have inspired him with, and that without contracting the Stiffness and Sowness of Temper to which those Sciences are apt to incline the Generality of Men. And as he was educated under a Parent's Eye, he was abridg'd of those Liberties, that Students of his Quality are too apt to take in Universities; and yet his Restraint was not made so uneasy to him, as to give his Mind that reserv'd, morose Disposition, which the severer Studies of a College often produce. He was ever free from the Itch of contentious Disputes, from the Use of too nice and unprofitable Distinctions, or from any assuming Self-sufficiency, to which his superior Birth and Talents might be suppos'd to intitle him. His Conversation was easy, pleasant and instructive, and always adapted to his Company, of whatever Degree of Quality, Understanding or Humour they were.

BY the Time that our young Lord had arrived at the Age of 13 or 14, the Earl conceived the greatest Expectations of him. He saw him advanced in Knowledge above his Years; that he was endowed with a

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penetrating Judgment, and a brisk and sparkling Wit, which discovered itself in many surprizing and peculiar Turns upon all Occasions. But the Strength of his Memory was yet more prodigious ; he had the best Part of *Virgil*, and his more-beloved *Horace*, by heart ; and moreover could run over the most remarkable Facts in the *Grecian*, *Roman* and *English* History, with the Lives and Actions of the celebrated Men in the different Ages of the World, in an amazing Manner.

AS it was with the View of qualifying the Lord *Wharton* to serve his Country in the high Station, in which his Birth was to place him ; his Father's Care was to form him a complete Orator, for which end he had, at Times, some of the principal Parts of the best *English* Tragedies given him to study, particularly those of the inimitable *Shakespeare*, and those he accustomed him to speak before a private Audience. And now and then his Father gave him Speeches, that had been spoken in the House of Lords, which he got by Heart, and delivered with all the Graces of Action and Elocution, and with so much Propriety of Expression, and suitable Energy of Voice and Pronunciation, as shew'd him in a manner born for this arduous Province : And the Excellence of these his Performances, was still heighten'd, by the Beauty and Comeliness of his Person.

WHAT might not have been expected from all these Advantages ? a Youth of illustrious Birth, yet render'd more Illustrious by his fine Parts and Qualities, and these improved by a choice and uncommon Education ! One would have imagin'd, that the Genius of our Country had rais'd up so exalted a Character purely

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to do Honour and Service to the *British* Nation, and to put a Stop to the Progress of Mischiefs, if any such should arise in his Time, that might threaten our admirable Constitution.

WHAT Pity it is, that our Noble Youth fell so exceedingly short of those promising Hopes which he had so justly raised in every *British* Bosom! And that it may, with so much Truth be said, That there never appeared in any Gentleman so much good Wit, with so little true Discretion!

WHETHER it might be owing to the seeming rigorous Constraints, under which the Nature of his peculiar Education laid him, which however excellent, might not be wholly suited to his sprightly Genius and unsteady Temper; or that it was to be imputed to the Unhappiness of his Constitution; that as he had great Qualities and Abilities, so his Deviations or Vices could not be small ones: Whatever it was owing to, I say, he no sooner found the Reins which had with-held him slacken'd, but, like a head-strong Courser, he broke through all Restraints, and run into all manner of Licentiousness; to which the bad Examples of certain young Men of Quality with whom he associated himself, and who were possess'd of all his Faults, and too few of his Virtues, not a little contributed.

BUT what we may justly reckon the leading Card to all his Misfortunes, was his falling in Love with, and privately marrying a young Lady the Daughter of Major General *Holmes*: A Match no way suitable to his Birth, Fortune or Character, and far less to the great Views which his Father had of disposing of him
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in such a Marriage, as would have added still more shining Circumstances to his illustrious Family.

IT must be confess'd, that the Lady was deserving of much more Happiness than she found in this unfortunate Alliance; and the young Lord was not so unhappy from her Conduct, as from the Loss of his Father, which this precipitate Step was thought to hasten; whereby being freed too soon, of all Restraints, he plunged himself into all those Excesses which became so fatal to him. For this rash Proceeding having broken intirely all the Measures of his Father, who had just received an additional Honour in the Title of Marquess, which was to be (as the Preamble to the Duke's Patent sets forth) but an Earnest of still greater Favours from the Crown, and who, as we said before, had in View a more resplendent Alliance, which would intirely have establish'd the Fortunes and Grandeur of his Family; he took it so to Heart, that he survived this fatal Marriage but about six Weeks, dying on the 12th of *April* 1715; and the Marchioness, to whom it was also very affecting, dy'd the Year after, having survived her Lord only to have her Discomforts added to, by the still more uncomfortable Prospect of her beloved Son's confirm'd Unhappiness, by reason of those unbridled Excursions, to which he seem'd to have abandon'd himself.

IT was in the beginning of the Year 1716, about the 17th Year of his Age, that the Marquis set out upon his Travels, under the Government of a *French* Hugonot; and as he was design'd to be educated in the *Genevian* Principles, that Town was thought a proper Place to have them inculcated into him. On his leaving

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England for this Purpose, he took the Rout of *Holland*, and visited several little Courts of *Germany*, as well as some of the larger, and *Hanover* in particular; and in every Court through which he pass'd, he was shewn all the Honours that were due to his Name and Quality; and particularly at one of them, I have forgot which, he received the Honour of Knighthood, and seem'd then so pleas'd with it, that he wore the Badge of the Order on all Occasions, till some Persons, who thought it a Diminution of Honour to one of his Quality, laugh'd him out of it.

HIS Lordship was now possess'd of the Family Estate, as much as a Minor might be said to be; but as it was burthen'd with Debts, his Trustees limited his Expences, at least they made him only moderate Remittances; but as his Lordship was always averse to the casting up Accounts, he found some Difficulties to support himself in his Way of Living; however, good Premiums and large Interest eas'd him of those Inconveniencies from time to time, till he was forc'd to part with good Acres and large Manors, as is too much the Custom of young Heirs, in order to support their Excesses: However, his free Manner of Life, and an Education rather Polite than Learned, with a ready Turn of Wit which he was Master of, did not fail of getting him many Admirers, even before he arrived at Maturity.

A PERSON of the Marquis's Rank and Figure, amidst the fatal Divisions that reign among *Englishmen* in this Age, could not be indifferent to Party. The World generally expected that he would adhere to his Father's Measures, who was one of the first *English* Gentlemen that join'd the Prince of Orange, after

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afterwards King *William III.* and was all his Life a famous Stickler on the Side of the Revolution and *Hanover* Succession.

BUT whatever Motives influenc'd the young Marquis of *Wharton*, he thought fit to take a quite contrary Turn. Being arrived at *Geneva*, he took so much Disgust at the severe, dry moral Precepts of his Governor, and the Restraints endeavour'd to be laid upon him, as well as the over-strict Discipline of the Place, as he thought it, that he soon found Means to rid himself of all these Incumbrances.

LIKE a Torrent, long with-held, he broke loose at once, and enter'd into Engagements, that, together with the natural Impetuosity of his Temper, laid him under such Inconveniencies, as affected his whole future Life with Unhappiness. He left his Governor at *Geneva*, and, as if he had been flying from an Infection, set out Post for *Lyons*, where he arrived the 13th of *October* 1716, and from thence took the unaccountable Turn to write a Letter to the Chevalier *de St. George* then residing at *Avignon*, to whom he presented a very fine Stone-horse. The Chevalier hereupon sent a Man of Quality to the Marquis, who privately brought him to his Court, where he received him with great Marks of Esteem, and conferred upon him the Title of Duke of *Northumberland*.

HE staid there but one Day, and then returned Post to *Lyons*, and set out thence for *Paris*, where he arrived the 27th of the same Month; and the Queen Dowager of *England*, Consort of King *James II.* being then living, and residing at *St. Germain's*, he pursued

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the rash Scheme he had enter'd into at *Lyons* and *Avignon*, and paid his Devoirs there to that Princess.

DURING his Stay at *Paris*, his Quality and fine Parts gained him the Esteem of the *British* Subjects that happen'd to be Abroad, of both Parties, and the Ambassador, my Lord *Stairs*, notwithstanding all the Reports to his Disadvantage, judg'd that the Representative of so great a Family, that had so resolutely maintain'd and supported the present Administration, and who was besides a Youth of such great personal Accomplishments, both natural and acquir'd, and blest with a Genius so capable of serving his Country, and adorning a Character of the highest Dignity : I say, such Considerations as these, induced the Earl of *Stairs*, who was a most vigilant and prudent Minister, to take this Nobleman by the Hand, make him frequent Invitations to his Table, and to use him with distinguishing Civilities; but then he would take Occasions to give him Admonitions, which did not always prove agreeable to the Briskness of his Temper, and made him now and then guilty of great Indiscretions, to say no worse of them; as once in particular, when the Ambassador, praising his Father for his Merit and rare Actions, added, *That he hoped he would follow so illustrious an Example of Fidelity to his Prince, and Affection to his Country, by treading in the same Steps*; the Marquis of *Wharton* had the Boldness to answer, *That he thank'd his Excellency for his good Advice, and as his Excellency had also a worthy and deserving Father, he hoped that he would likewise copy so bright an Original, and tread in all his Steps.* The Meaning of which is easily understood.

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AT other Times, when at Dinner at the said Minister's House, and amongst a great Company, he has thrown out some Sallies of his Wit, or rather of his Indiscretion, in sending more than once a Servant to one or another, to let him know that he drank to him a certain Person's Health, by a Name and Title that could not be justify'd, even to the Rules of Decency and good Manners in that Assembly; but the prudent Lord *Stairs*, in hopes of reclaiming him, pass'd all by as the Effects of too lively an Imagination.

I SHALL mention here one of his juvenile Fancies, though I think it will rather manifest the Giddiness of his Temper, than either his Wit or Discretion, and indeed was one of the lowest that I have known in the Character of the Marquis of *Wharton*. It happen'd a young *English* Surgeon, who came to see Practice in the famous Hospitals of *Paris*, passing by his Excellency's House on the 10th of *June* at Night, took the Liberty to break the Ambassador's Windows, for no other Reason, but that there was no Bonfire before his Door. The Author of this Insult was taken, and committed to the Prison of *Fort L'Eveque*: This Treatment of the young Surgeon was resent'd by the Marquis; but he sought for no other Satisfaction than to break the Ambassador's Windows a second Time, and accordingly he propos'd the Matter to an *Irish* Lieutenant General in the Service of *France*, a Gentleman of great Honour, and of the first Reputation for Military Virtue, to assist therein. The General could not help smiling at the Oddness of the Proposal, but with a great deal of good Nature made him this Answer, *That he advis'd him by all means to give over the Enterprize;*

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terprize; but that if his Lordship was resolv'd to execute it, he begged he might be left out of the Party, for it was a kind of making War that he had not been accusom'd to.

I SHALL pass by some other Exploits of the like giddy Nature, and observe, that he left *Paris* about the latter End of *December* 1716, and arrived in *England*. After which he set out for the Kingdom of *Ireland*, where, on the Score of his extraordinary Qualities, he had the Honour done him of being admitted, though under Age, to take his Seat in the August Assembly of the House of Lords of that Kingdom, to which he had a Right as Earl of *Rathfernham*, and Marquis of *Catherlogh*: And here we shall view him making a quite different Figure, and appearing in a quite different Interest than that which he had so lately assum'd, and espoused; for he distinguish'd himself at once a violent Partizani for the Ministry, and acted in all other Respects, as well in his private Character, as in his publick Capacity, with the warmest Zeal imaginable for the Interest of the Government.

THE Speeches which he made in that House on several Occasions, were a sufficient Testimony of his great Abilities, and drew upon him the Eyes and Admiration of both Kingdoms; for his Arguments were of no small Weight in the Debates on whatever Side of the Question the Marquis happen'd to fall; and whatever was his Behaviour out of the House, no Nobleman either in that House, or in the House of Lords of *England*, ever acquitted himself with greater Reputation, or behaved with a more becoming Dignity as well with regard to his own Character, as to the

Decorum

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Decorum proper to be observed in those August Assemblies.

HE was then thought, perhaps, too young for an Employment fuitable to his Quality and the Figure he made, or whatever other Reasons there might be, all the Reward his Merit, and the Merit of his Family got him, was a new Title, which placed him in the first Rank of Subjects, and this is set forth in the Preamble to his Patent in a Panegyrick, peculiar to these kind of Instruments: Which is as follows;

“ AS it is the Honour of Subjects, who are descended from an illustrious Family, to imitate the great Examples of their Ancestors, we esteem no less our Glory, as a King, after the Manner of our Royal Predecessors, to dignify eminent Virtue by fuitable Rewards. It is on this Account that we confer a new Title on our right trusty and intirely beloved Cousin, *Philip* Marquis of *Wharton* and *Malmsbury*, who, though he be born of a very antient and noble Family, wherein he may reckon as many Patriots as Forefathers, has rather chosen to distinguish himself by his personal Merit. The *British* Nation, not forgetful of his Father lately deceased, gratefully remember how much their invincible King *William III.* owed to that constant and courageous Asserter of the publick Liberty, and the Protestant Religion. The same extraordinary Person deserved so well of us, in having supported our Interests by the Weight of his Councils, the Force of his Wit, and the Firmness of his Mind, at a Time when our Title to the Succession of this Realm was endanger'd, that in the Beginning of our Reign,
“ we

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“ we invested him with the Dignity of a Marquis,
 “ as an Earnest of our Royal Favour, the further
 “ Marks whereof we were prevented from bestowing
 “ by his Death, too hasty and untimely for his King
 “ and Country.

“ WHEN we see the Son of this great Man forming
 “ himself by so worthy an Example, and in every
 “ Action exhibiting a lively Resemblance of his Father;
 “ when we consider the Eloquence which he has ex-
 “ erted with so much Applause in the Parliament of
 “ *Ireland*, and his Turn and Application even in early
 “ Youth, to the serious and weighty Affairs of the
 “ Publick, we willingly decree him Honours, which
 “ are neither superior to his Merits, nor earlier than
 “ the Expectation of our good Subjects.

WHEN the Duke, as we must now call him, came
 of Age, he was introduced into the House of Lords
 in *England*, with the like hopeful Expectations, which
 he fully answer'd for a while; but a little before the
 Time of the Death of the Lord *Stanhope*, he again
 changed Sides, and went into an Opposition to the
 Court, and ran counter to all the Schemes of the
 Ministry, and particularly appeared one of the most
 forward and vigorous in the Defence of Doctor
Atterbury then Bishop of *Rocheſter*, in Opposition to the
 Bill inflicting Pains and Penalties on that Prelate.

THE accurate and judicious Observations which he
 made upon the Trial of that Learned Prelate, and the
 Manner in which he summed up, and compared a
 long and perplexed kind of Evidence together, with
 inimitable Judgment and Art, may be seen in the
 Duke's

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Duke's Speech on that extraordinary Occasion, which may be found at the End of the second Volume of the *True Britons*; and is a better Argument than any I can produce, of his great Abilities in his Legislative Capacity, as well as of a general Knowledge in publick Business, whenever his Grace thought fit to apply himself thereto.

THE Duke of *Wharton* did not confine this Spirit of Opposition to the House of Lords; but exerted it both in City and Country, promoting in all kind of Elections, Persons who were suppos'd to be no Favourites of the Court; he push'd himself into the Metropolis, invested himself with the Rights and Privileges of a Citizen, and was received a Member of the *Wax Chandlers Company*, in virtue of which he appear'd at all Meetings, charm'd all Societies, and voted in his own Right upon all Occasions. His Grace's turning himself on all Sides, and exercising his rare Talent to all Ranks of Men, was still not so sufficient as he desir'd, to infuse the same Spirit into every one: He could not be in all Places, in all Companies at once. As much an Orator as he was, he could not talk to the whole Nation, and therefore he wrote and printed his Thoughts twice a Week, in a Paper call'd *The TRUE BRITON*; several Thousands of which being weekly dispersed, the Duke was pleas'd to find the whole Kingdom giving Attention to him, and admiring his fine Style and Writing.

THOSE Political Papers, which were reckon'd a Standard of good Sense and fine Writing, were collected together in the Author's Life-time, and re-printed by his Order, with a Preface, wherein he expresses his

Reasons

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Reasons for engaging in an Undertaking, which was so uncommon in a Man of his Quality, to which I need only refer. I must remark here, that notwithstanding all these Instances of the Duke's Zeal, his Grace's Candour was questioned by many, and his former Behaviour had given Room for it, as far as it appeared to the World; yet he failed not to justify himself, throughout the different and opposite Courses of his Conduct, pretending always to have acted consistently for the Honour and Interest of the Publick; but he found it, notwithstanding, a difficult Matter to get the publick Judgment on his Side in this Particular.

I WILL not undertake to go such a Length, as to attempt to reconcile all the various Actions of his Grace's Life, for the Sake of producing a regular, uniform Character: This is not to be expected from the Character of the Duke of *Wharton*; tho', if what he has told some of his Friends, be true, a great deal of the Calumny, with which he has been loaded, might be wiped away, and his Memory lighten'd of some Part of the odious Burthen which now, in the Opinion of most People, depresses it: But to do this, I should be obliged to stir up the Ashes of a deceas'd Minister, and unfold a Secret History, which the Times, I doubt, will not very well bear: I chuse therefore, to let this Part of his Conduct rest, till it shall discover itself upon some more important Occasion.

THE Duke from this time forward, however he may have varied from the strict Rules of a moral Life, has not done so, I verily think, in respect to Politicks: The Principles he came Abroad with, he carried to his Grave with great Firmness and Constancy of Mind,
through

through all the Events of his Fortune, and hath pass'd such Trials, that few of his Quality have ever experienced. But this, perhaps, was in a Cause that reflects no Honour to him, especially when his former Attachments and Conduct be consider'd: yet I think it worth mentioning, if it be but to justify the Government in their Proceedings against him, and to shew, that whatever the Establishment stood indebted to his Father, the present Ministry had Provocation enough given them to chastise the Son. If the Duke alter'd his Sentiments formerly, it was at an Age when great Allowances may be made; and if he thought he had Reasons to alter them, all good Men will applaud him for it at any Age. I would not have it imagin'd, that I am an Advocate for Rebellion, or for Arbitrary Power: I trust in God, that he will never so far abandon me, as to suffer my Loyalty to be shaken, or my self to be tired in a diligent Application of serving my Country. I only take upon me to assert the Duke's Constancy, in the latter Part of his Life, tho' it be upon Principles that all the World don't approve of; for that is the Virtue he has been most question'd for: Though we see other great Men at the Head of Parties and Factions, who set up for Heroes and Patriots, that, examine their Conduct, will be found to have acted full as inconsistently with themselves, and yet find Ways and Means to support some kind of Figure in the World. But to proceed;

THE Duke's Extravagance, for I can make use of no softer Term, had by this Time so burthened his Estate, that a Decree of *Chancery* took hold of it, and vested it in Trustees Hands, for the Payment of his Debts, not without making a Provision of 1200 *l.*
a Year

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a Year for his Grace to live on; which being supposed to be hardly sufficient to support the Title with suitable Dignity at Home, he proposed to go Abroad for some Years, till his Estate should work itself out from the Incumbrances that were upon it. His Friends were pleased at the Design, for his own Sake, and every Body look'd upon this Resolution as the wisest and most prudent Measure, that one in the Duke's Situation and Circumstances could take.

BUT herein the World was deceived, and I wish he could have said he did not deceive himself into the Bargain; for he went Abroad out of no such frugal Motive; Oeconomy was a Virtue that the Duke never had the least Notion of in any Part of his Life: His Business at *Vienna* was to execute a private Commission: what it was I do not pretend to know, and on whose Account, I do not pretend to say; but must observe upon the whole, that he never shone to greater Advantage, to his Personal Character, than at the Emperor's Court: he behaved with so much Decency, treated with so much Address, and appeared with so much Dignity, that he was very well received by, and gain'd great Confidence with the Imperial Ministers, as I have been informed; and this was at a Time, when there was not too good an Understanding between the two Powers of *England* and *Germany*.

ALMOST as soon as this wandering Star disappeared from the Horizon of the Emperor's Court, it was seen to sparkle within the *Spanish* Hemisphere. It may be remember'd, that the Duke's going thither alarmed the *English* Minister there, and this occasioned two Expresses from *Madrid* to *London*, upon

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an Apprehension that his Grace was received there in the Character of a Minister himself. The Ambassador also complained of it at the Court, and there was great Talk of a Star and Garter, and some other Things; but it all ended in serving the Duke with a Privy Seal to summon him Home.

THE Duke's Behaviour in this last Particular, was a sufficient Indication that he designed no more to return to *England* during the present happy Administration, and this his Grace often told me was his Intention from his last coming Abroad, which, no doubt, was the Reason he treated that solemn Order with so much Indignity; and endeavour'd to stir up the *Spanish* Court, not only against the Person that delivered the Warrant, but the Court of *England* itself, for exercising an Act of Power, as he was pleas'd to call it, within the Jurisdiction of his Catholick Majesty's Kingdom. After this he acted openly and avowedly in the Service of the Pretender, and appeared at his Court, where he was received with Marks of Favour.

DURING his Grace's Rambles, *viz.* on the 14th of *April* 1726, his Dutcheſs died in *England*, without surviving Issue. As this Marriage did not serve to reclaim him, and was unhappy enough in other Respects, her Death gave the Duke no great Disturbance; on the contrary, it disincumbered intirely his Annuity, and left his Person free to bestow as he saw Occasion: And considering the Duke's Age, Quality, Address, and amorous Disposition, it was hardly to be believed that he would remain very long a Widower. It may not be improper to add in this Place, that the Death of an Infant Son, which the Duke had by this

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Lady,

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Lady, *Anno* 1719, upon whom he had seem'd to build much Hopes, and who, had he lived, would perhaps have induced him to have been a good Father, and at the same time a better Husband to his Lady, was one Cause of his continuing in that licentious Course of Life, to which he had addicted himself, and of his using his Lady more hardly than a Man of his innate good Nature and good Sense would probably otherwise have done: For about the Time last-mentioned, upon his leaving the Country to come to Town, he expressly ordered his Lady to continue with the Infant Marquiss of *Malmsbury*, as he was intitled, in the Country, lest the Town should not agree with his Health; but she, willing to enjoy as much of her Lord's Company as she could, and perhaps apprehending the Inconstancy and Gallantry of his Disposition, came up to Town with the Child: Who soon after was taken ill, I think I have heard the Duke say of the Small-Pox, and died; and he was so moved with the Loss, that, imputing the Occasion of it to the poor Lady, it was long before he could bear the Sight of her, and it may be easily suppos'd, that this unlucky Incident, and his Resentment grounded thereon, could not be attended with happy Consequences for himself or his Fortune.

BUT to return; Soon after the Death of his Dutcheß, it was confidently reported, that a certain great Dutcheß offer'd to match her Grand Daughter with him, a young Lady of peculiar Graces and Merit, and a very considerable Fortune. I took the Liberty to ask the Duke, if there was any Foundation for such a Report: he told me there was, but that the Fortune was to be so tied up, that he could have no Power
over

over it; which I thought to be very discreet Management, considering his thoughtless Way of Living.

BE this as it will, the Duke soon fell violently in Love with a beautiful young Lady at the *Spanish* Court, who was then Maid of Honour to the *Queen* of *Spain*. She was Daughter of an *Irish* Colonel in the *Spanish* Service, who being dead, her Mother liv'd upon a Pension the King allowed her; so that the Personal Accomplishments of this Lady were all her Fortune. Arguments were used by Friends of both Sides, to persuade them against this Marriage; but as on one hand the Duke was ever too much hurried away by his Passions, to have the least Consideration of Motives of Prudence or Conveniency, and *Mademoiselle Obern*, on the other, being, perhaps, a little dazzled with the Lustre of a Ducal Title, there was no preventing an Alliance, which both Parties seem'd so fond of.

IT was said, I know, that the Duke made a Sacrifice of his Religion for the Sake of this Match; but I can't apprehend what Necessity there was for so strange a Step to bring it to a Conclusion: I am inclined to believe, that his Grace was sincere in the Profession of the *Roman* Catholick Religion; tho' I am far from being a Member of that Church myself. He always persevered in it, and in many Controversies I have heard him engaged in, he always managed the Argument with becoming Seriousness, and also with great Force of Reasoning.

AFTER the Solemnization of the Duke's Marriage, his Grace pass'd some Time at *Rome*, where he accepted

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of a Blue Ribbon and a Garter, and affected to appear with the Title of Duke of *Northumberland*, which, as we said, had been conferr'd upon him by the Pretender, and for a while he maintain'd himself in high Favour there; but as he could not always keep within the Bounds of the *Italian* Gravity, and having no Employment to divert and amuse his over-active Temper, he run into his usual Excesses; which being taken amiss there, without actually falling into Disgrace, it was thought adviseable that the Duke should remove from that City for the present.

ACCORDINGLY his Grace left *Rome* and the *Italian* Dominions, and came by Sea to *Barcelona*, and there hearing that the Trenches were opening before the Town of *Gibraltar*, he resolv'd upon a new Scene of Life, such as few suspected he would have enter'd into. He wrote a handsome Letter to the King of *Spain*, to acquaint him, That he design'd to take Arms in his Majesty's Service, and apprehending that his Forces were going to reduce the Town of *Gibraltar* under his Obedience, he hoped he should have his Permission to assist in the Siege as a *Voluntier*. Without waiting an Answer, the Duke went away to the Camp, taking his Dutchess along with him, and was received there with all the Marks of Respect due to his Quality. The Conde de los Torres, who commanded, delivered him an obliging Letter from the King his Master, thanking him for the Honour he intended him, by serving in his Troops, and during that Siege, appointed him his Aid de Camp, by which Charge the Duke was to render Account of all the Transactions to the King himself, which oblig'd him to be often in the Trenches, and

and to expose himself where any Service was going forward.

IT will be unnecessary to relate the Particulars of this Siege: the Duke did his Duty there; I mean, as a Soldier; at least I have heard nothing to the contrary, except, that one time, out of what Humour or Whim I can't tell, but he exposed his Person there to a great degree of Folly; he came one Evening close to the Walls near one of the Posts of the Town, and either called to, dared, or threatned the Soldiers of the Garrison; they asked him who he was, and he readily answer'd, The Duke of *Wharton*; and though his Grace appeared there as an Enemy, they suffer'd him to return to the Trenches, without making one Shot at him.

OUR new Soldier miss'd an Opportunity of gaining a little Honour, and perhaps getting a little Experience in the Trade he had lately taken up. There was a Fort on the *Spanish* Side of the Bay, which prov'd of great Use to the Besiegers, as it was a Security for the passing of all the *Spanish* Barks with Stones, Fascines, and all other Materials and Utensils for carrying on the Works, without which, as there were always several *English* Men of War, the *Spaniards* would have been much streighten'd; for their Lines stood in need of continual Reparations. This was observ'd by the *English* Commodore, and it could not be otherwise, as they pass'd every Day in Sight of the Ships: Therefore, in order to cut off this Cover, a Maritime Council of War was call'd, wherein it was resolv'd to take or destroy the Fort; in pursuance whereof, two of the Ships design'd for that Service, weigh'd

and stood in Shore towards the Place. This Motion was perceived by the Enemy, and they took Measures for reinforcing the small Garrison within it, and in respect to the Quality of the Duke of *Wharton*, he was complimented with the Command. But it happening to fall Calm, and a Current setting out, the Ships could not get to their Station, so they were obliged to give it over for that Time, and they came to an Anchor again. And, for what Reasons I can't tell, it was never more attempted.

THE Duke pass'd over the Siege without any Accident, except a Wound in his Foot, which happen'd by the bursting of a Shell. When nothing more was to be done in the Camp, his Grace repaired to Court, and received the Compliments of the principal Nobility. The King, as a Mark of Favour, was pleased to give his Grace a Commission of Colonel Aggregate (for that was the Term) to one of the *Irish* Regiments, called by Name *Hibernia*, commanded by the Marquis *de Castelar*. And if the Duke could have rested in this State of Life, or indeed in any, and regulated his Expences according to his Estate, he had it in his Power to have liv'd happily enough. But in a little while he was for a new Scene: His Mind wanted Employment, which often caus'd him to expose himself to the World by a furious Inconstancy; it was this which prov'd so injurious above all things to his Fame and Reputation, and gave Occasion to every Ass to kick at the Lyon. Upon these Incidents, and Occurrences of Life, did all Ranks of People found their Calumnies against the poor Duke, who, if they had had half his good Sense and good Nature, would have judg'd more favourably of his Miscarriages, and not have imputed them to a false
Heart

Heart, and a corrupt Mind; but rather to an Inconstancy of Disposition that seems to have been woven into his very Nature, and to the want of some regular, and yet busy Scenes of Life, that might have imploy'd his active Genius.

THE Duke's great Fault was a personal Misconduct, which hurt few People but himself, and in this he was as open and as bare-faced as the Sun at Noon. It's true, he has been charged with the want of Honour, Principle and Conscience; but those Persons that had the Satisfaction to be most intimate with him, never discern'd that he deserv'd this very severe Censure, by the narrowest Scrutiny that could be made into his Actions. That the popular Opinion was against him, I do not deny; but we know there is little Reason in a common Cry, which may be sometimes stirred up by the Caprice of one Man. I know a Person now living, who is generally extoll'd, and very much honour'd for his Virtue and Publick Spirit, and yet I can charge him with a Guilt of a very black Nature, in Prejudice of a Man under the Censure and Examination of a House, whereof he was then a Member. What Weight then is to be given to popular Sentiments, in respect of personal Characters? I will not say who this was, but I can assure the Reader, that it was not the Duke of *Wharton*.

AS to the Duke's Faults, I never spared him to himself whilst living, and I shall not be more partial to his Memory now he is no more: I aim not to clear him of his Mistakes, but to represent him justly to the World. I endeavour to draw his Picture truly, with all his Beauties and Deformities, as he desired it should be;

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not what malicious Slander would have it to be, nor what it really ought to have been. I say, as well as I am able, I shall observe the Rule he himself apply'd in the last Years of his Life, when he us'd often to say with *Othello*, what is placed at the Head of these Memoirs,

When you shall my unhappy Deeds relate, &c.

I WAS going to say, that the Duke grew weary of *Madrid*, and set his Heart upon *Rome*. Whatever he saw in the Person of the Chevalier, or however he reconciled his Affection for him to the Duty he owed to his Country, I cannot say; but I believe his Attachment was without Reserve, and it surmounted all other Considerations whatever. He entertain'd not a secret Thought to his Prejudice, even at Times when he was suppos'd not to be greatly in his Favour; and as this alone makes the unhappy Duke a Criminal above measure, nothing more need be said to impeach his publick Character. He wrote a Letter to him, full of Respect and Submission, signifying his Desire to come to his Court; but that Person, well enough acquainted with the Duke's weak Side, returned him an Answer, that gave his Grace Satisfaction, though it did not answer his Expectations: He let him know, that he disapproved of all his Measures, and (as I heard) mildly reprehended him for appearing in Arms against his Countrymen at *Gibraltar*; and since he had made this false Step, he thought it adviseable for him rather to draw near *England*, than to think of a Journey to *Rome*; that he might be able to accommodate his private Affairs, and take some Care of his Estate in that Kingdom. The Duke seem'd to have no
other

other Thought than to govern himself by this Advice; but the Method and Manner of proceeding was left to himself.

IN short, he and his Dutcheſs left *Spain*, taking the Rout of *France*, attended by two or three Servants. He arrived at *Paris* in *May* 1728, and ſent a Letter to Mr. *Walpole* the Ambaſſador, to let him know he deſigned him a Viſit. He return'd him a civil Answer, that he ſhould be glad to ſee his Grace, at his own Time, if he intended it a Publick Viſit; if a Private one, they would agree upon a Time, that ſhould be moſt convenient; but the Duke declared himſelf on this Point, that he would come publicly, which he did the next Day. His Diſcourſe with this Miniſter was according to the uſual Gaiety of his Temper; and though he ſpoke of going Home, it was in a Way that he was at a Loſs to know his real Intention. However Mr. *Walpole* received him with his uſual Complaiſance, and with a Reſpect ſuitable to his Quality, and at parting, the Duke told him he was going to dine with the Biſhop of *Rocheſter*. The Ambaſſador could not help ſmiling at ſo odd a Declaration, becauſe he muſt know that ſuch a Correſpondence was made Felony by the ſame Law that ſent that Prelate Abroad. He answer'd him modeſtly, That if his Grace had a Deſign to pay that Prelate a Viſit, there was no Occaſion to tell him of it. Thus they parted, without ever ſeeing one another again, and the Duke went and dined with the Prelate accordingly.

AT both theſe Viſits, the Duke was charged with ſome Levities in his Converſation, which ſeem'd calculated to reſtore him to the good Opinion of both
theſe

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these great Persons, yet were of no Advantage at all to his Character ; one related to the suppos'd Honours he received at *Rome*, and the other regarded the Change of his Religion, and both equally affected his Sincerity ; but as the Duke constantly denied the Words, I shall let them pass, without further Notice. I must observe, that he made but little Stay in *Paris*, but came away to *Rouen*, in the Way, as some thought, to *England* ; but there he stopped, and there he lived, without reflecting on the Business that brought him into *France* : Nay, he was so far from making Overtures to the Government about his Peace, that he did not give himself the least Trouble about his Estate, or any thing else.

THE Duke had about two Quarters of his Annuity in hand, the Half of 1200*l*. when he fix'd upon *Rouen* for his Residence, where more of his Servants join'd him from *Spain*. Here he form'd his Household, and made a Calculation, in which there appeared to be but one Mistake ; that is, his Grace proportioned his Disbursements not according to the Extent of his Fortune, but agreeable to the Size of his Quality ; and though no Pains were wanting to set the Duke right in an Affair that so much concern'd him, yet it prov'd too difficult an Undertaking to convince him of this Error in his Reckoning, as long as he could tell ten, nay, as long as he had one Crown left.

WITH a better Oeconomy his Grace would have pass'd his Time agreeably enough, for he got acquainted with, and was extremely well received by Persons of the first Distinction in the Province, with whom he took the Diversion of Hunting three Days in the Week.

Week. The Duke *D'Harcourt* was fond of his Company, and made him an Offer of his stately *Château* on the River *Seine*, at the Times he was in Waiting at Court; and, indeed, as he was Master of the *French*, as well as of the *Spanish* and *Italian* Languages, had a fine Address, and delicate Turn of Wit, every one must have been charm'd with his Conversation: For whilst he employ'd himself in sober Diversions, or serious Business, his Conduct was regular, and his Company entertaining; but when a certain Measure of his Time was not taken up, he sacrificed his own Happiness and his Friends Delight, to the Bottle, and as that prevailed, he lost in proportion his sprightly Humour, and descended in his Discourse either to invidious Reflections, or insipid Drollery. He no longer preserved with Dignity, that free easy Manner that pleased all Mankind; his Voice also became harsh and dissonant, and all his bright and beautiful Colours quite faded away; but the next Morning generally brought new Life, and all those amiable Qualities returned, and he emerged from a Cloud of Folly, like the Sun from an Eclipse, and shone out again with his usual Force and Lustre.

IN the midst of this Gaiety, a Piece of News arrived, which perhaps might have given some small Interruption to another's Mirth; but the Alteration was imperceptible in his Grace: This was a Bill of Indictment preferred against *Philip Duke of Wharton*, for the Crime of High Treason; the Fact was appearing in Arms before, and firing off Cannon against his Majesty's Town of *Gibraltar*. None doubts, at least I do not, but that the Duke had committed other Acts of High Treason; but perhaps, those could not
have

have been so easily proved, by two living Witnesses, in the Courts of *Westminster*, as this of firing Shot against *Gibraltar*: In short, there were Deserters on both Sides, and some of these were brought over for Evidence.

THIS Point brings me to a Piece of private History, which I cannot omit with any Justice to the Duke's Firmness, or the Government's Lenity. During the Time this Process was hung up in the long Vacation, and, I think, before the Exigent was awarded, in order for an Outlawry; a Gentleman of Character, intimately acquainted with the Duke, and also with his Affairs in *England*; one that enjoys the Sun-shine of Court Favour, and is a Member of this present Parliament, came from a certain great Man's Seat in *Norfolk*, over to *Rouen* to visit the Duke, accompany'd by another, since dead. These two Gentlemen were at great Pains to persuade the Duke to submit himself to the Government, and to return to his Estate, which he might do by only writing a Letter to the King or the Ministry, which alone, without other Merit to deserve their Favour, would re-establish him, and he would have the Enjoyment of his Estate, which then came out clear 6000 *l.* a Year. This Point was solicited over and over, and their Words and Honours given for the Duke's better Assurance on their Part. But the Duke, Day after Day, resolutely refus'd to make any Submission, or write any Letter; he would only accept of a Pardon, he said, or a Superseas of the Proceedings against him, in order to enjoy his Estate in a retired Life. The Gentlemen shew'd, by good Arguments, that it was quite out of Form and out of Custom, for the King to grant what is never ask'd

ask'd or desired: They begged the Duke to permit but his Valet de Chambre to write in his Name to the Minister: This the Duke also deny'd; and in short would not treat, if I may call it so, in any way or manner whatever. He chose to embrace Poverty, which was coming fast upon him, rather than to enjoy an affluent Fortune, upon such easy Conditions; which shews, however, that, whatever other Failings he had, Interest was not the principal Motive of his Actions, if it was any Motive at all.

I MUST not omit, that these Gentlemen did not pretend to act by any Commission, but that it was the Effect of pure Friendship: There was Friendship in it certainly, and a great deal too; but it would be absurd to suppose that they had not Authority for what they said, and what they offer'd. However, finding the Duke obstinate and unyielding, after about ten Days Stay, they took Leave of him with the utmost Civility, and return'd to *England*.

ONE of the Gentlemen before he embark'd at *Dieppe*, enclosed in one of his own, a Letter, which he said he had just received from the Trustees of his Estate, address'd to the Duke: The Contents were, That *they* (the Trustees) *were ty'd up from remitting him any more Money on Account of his Annuity, by the Indictment lately found against his Grace, and therefore advis'd him to use his Endeavours to get the Proceedings stopped, &c.* This was bad News indeed! He had now a rueful Prospect before his Eyes; his Money wasted, all future Succour cut off, a large Family to starve with, and no Assurance, hardly Hopes, of any Assistance or Relief. One thing is to be admired, what

what View the Duke could have had in drawing near *England*, to make Provision for the Security of his Estate; for this was the Advice he received in *Spain*, and this appeared to be his Purpose at his leaving that Country; but now it seems he was not advanced one Step in his Affairs by being at *Rouen*; on the contrary, when an Opportunity fell into his Hands, that he could not expect, nor have hoped for, he made no use of it, but arm'd himself against it: However, the Indictment seem'd to be the Thing that galled him: he complained of it as a rigorous Piece of Justice, as it put him to the Necessity of asking a Favour, and receiving it in a publick Manner, which he fancied not consistent with his Honour or Reputation; therefore, to conclude all, and, as it were, to shut the Door of Mercy against himself, he wrote that memorable Paper, which he contriv'd to get printed in *Miss's Journal*, which though made a *Persian Tale*, was found in Construction, a Libel of the first Magnitude.

HIS Resolution in the Circumstances he was reduced to, was not absolutely to quit the World; but to retire a little from it; he propos'd to lodge himself in a Convent, and there to apply himself to some sort of Study. At this time he had two Friends, which he could not bear the Thoughts of parting with, and one of them particularly he entreated in the most earnest and even suppliant Manner possible, to accompany him; but neither his Condition nor his Religion admitted of it. But however, whether it was that the Duke might be afraid of incurring the Character of a Bigot, or that he found a Difficulty in being received just at that Time, I don't know, but the Whim of the Convent blew over, and he became in a little while

as much a Man of the World as ever, which we shall see in its Place.

THOUGH the Duke was in the Way of being degraded of his Title in *England*, yet some certain Marks of Nobility began to appear in his Grace more and more every Day at *Rouen*, till he became overloaded with such sort of Honours; particularly, he was attended every Morning with a considerable Levée, made up of the Tradesmen of the Town, such as his Butcher, Poulterer, Baker, Wine and Brandy Merchant, &c. The Dutches had also her Millaner, Manteau-Maker, Tirewoman, &c. The Duke received their Compliments with an Air suitable to his Quality, till they grew too importunate, and then he set out for *Paris*, leaving his Horses and Equipage to be sold, and the Money to be appropriated as there was found Occasion.

HIS Grace before this, had thrown himself at the Feet of the Chevalier de St. *George*, as the only possible Resource he had left. He wrote to him in the most moving Terms imaginable, setting forth his present Sufferings in a very pathetick Description of his Case, as the Loss of his Estate, and the Distress of himself and Family, which for his Sake he was reduced to; wherefore he humbly implored his Protection, and what little Assistance might be necessary for him to support the Burden of Calamities, which he found otherwise too heavy to bear.

HOW far he thought his miserable Condition might intitle him to Pity and Relief, after the Part he had acted with certain Ministers, I cannot tell; but no
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sooner

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sooner had he sent away the Letter, but, as if it had been a Bill of Credit, sent only for Acceptance, his Heart was as chearful and as gay, as it had ever been in his most prosperous Fortune; so that I may say with Truth, that he was the merriest undone Man in *Europe*. The Poverty of his Circumstances prov'd a Fund of inexhaustible Humour; an empty Bottle was the Subject of many a dry Joke, and the want of a Dinner seem'd to whet more his Wit than his Stomach. The Duke set out from *Rouen* for *Paris* in a *Voiture*, that has a near Resemblance to a *Gravesend* Tilt-Boat, which going all Night, saved the Expence of a Supper and Lodging, and a Dram of Brandy in the Morning satisfied his Appetite, by taking it away.

AT *Paris*, the Duke, after making a considerable Reform in his Household Affairs, placed himself in a private Family, and the Dutchess went to a Relation's at *St. Germain's*. The Answer to the Letter sent to *Rome*, came in its proper Time; it was severe in this Respect, that all his Faults were taken Notice of, but touch'd with so light and delicate a Hand, that the Duke was very far from complaining of it. In short, tho' it gave him no Hopes, that he should be gratify'd in his Follies, or flatter'd in the little Levities that he had been accusom'd to, but on the contrary was told, *That as his past Conduct had not merited Favour, it must be his future Behaviour only that could recommend him*: I say, notwithstanding, the Duke had Penetration to discover by the Letter, that he was not like to be abandoned, and that was Consolation enough to one of his airy Spirit, in the present Situation of his Affairs, after he had so rashly cut himself off from the Hopes of Mercy, which he might have expected on his Return to his Duty.

I WISH

I WISH I could even now pursue his Grace's Character in a sober and virtuous Path, agreeable to the Rules he had lately laid down for the Government of himself, which might have been expected, as he wanted no Experience that Adversity could teach him; but as his Necessities were supply'd, he elap'd by little and little into a Course of Extravagancy, worse, if possible, than ever, so that he inconsiderately lavish'd away in a few Months, about Two thousand Pounds Sterling, of the Money that was sent him for his Support.

AND indeed Money seem'd to be to him a Disease, which he ever endeavour'd to cure himself of, and he was as displeas'd that his Companions should be troubled with it, as himself; of which I shall give one small Instance, among many, that will serve to delineate some Part of the Character of this great, this unhappy, this unaccountable Nobleman.

A YOUNG *Irish* Lord of his Acquaintance, a Youth of a sweet good-natured Disposition, being at *St. Germans*, at the Time the Duke was visiting his Dutcheß; his Grace came to him with a Face of Business about Nine a Clock at Night, and tells him, that an *Affair of Importance* called him to *Paris*, in which he had no Time to lose, and therefore begged his Lordship to lend him his Coach: He did it very willingly; but as his Grace was stepping into it, he told his Friend, he should take it as a Favour, if he would give him his Company: As the Duke was alone, the young Lord could not refuse him, and they went together, and arrived at *Paris* about Twelve at Night.

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His

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His Companion suppos'd his Business was a private Matter, and therefore offered to leave him, and join him again, when he had finish'd it: But his Grace acquainted him, that it was not necessary, and then they went about the important Affair in Company. The first thing that was to be done, was the Hiring a Coach and four Horses, and afterwards to find out the Musick belonging to the Opera, Six or Eight of which he engag'd, at a Price agreed on; the Lord did not perceive the End of all this, till he return'd to *St. Ger-mains*, which was at Five the next Morning, and marching directly with his Troop to the Castle, he order'd them to strike up on the Stairs; then the Duke's Plot broke out into Execution, which was no more than to Serenade some young Ladies, near whose Apartments they were.

THIS Piece of Gallantry done, the Duke persuaded my Lord to go about a League off to *Poissy*, where lived Mr. R—— an *English* Gentleman, one of their Acquaintance; my Lord consenting, he took with him a Couple of Trumpets and a Pair of Kettle Drums, to give the Musick a more Martial Air; but to this the Opera Musick at first objected, because as they should be wanted that Night at their Posts, they must forfeit half a Louis d'Or each for Non-appearance: *Half a Louis d'Or!* says his Grace, *Follow the Duke of Wharton, and all your Forfeitures shall be paid.* They did so, and enter'd *Poissy* in such a musical Manner, that alarmed the whole Town, and their Friend Mr. R—— did not know whether he had best keep his House or fly; but the Duke making a Speech *a-propos*, put an End to all Frights and Fears, and there the Troop was regaled in a very handsome Manner.

AND

AND now the important Business being all over, there was but one thing further needful, namely, to discharge the Score; as to which the Duke had Occasion to be brief; *My Lord*, says he, *I have not one Livre in my Pocket, therefore I must intreat you to pay the Fellows, and I'll do as much for you when I am able.* The said Lord, with a great deal of good Humour, answer'd all Demands, amounting to Twenty-five Louis d'Ors, and so this Affair ended.

OF all Things in the World, the Duke was the least solicitous about the Dress of his Person; he had worn for some time his old *Spanish* Regimental Suit, even when he kept his Coach and had once more a Train of Servants; and tho' it be a Matter of little Consequence, I cannot help relating by what Accident he got new Cloaths, because it contributed to set him off to new Advantage in the City of *Paris*, that the World began to think, that the Duke's Circumstances were mending every Day.

HE happened to meet with an *Irish* Gentleman in his Visits, who was a *Portugal* Knight of the Order of Christ, and he inviting the Duke to grace a Feast he was to make in Honour of that Order, took an Occasion to talk to his Grace concerning Cloaths, and finding he had made none since he arrived last at *Paris*, recommended to him to make a black Velvet Suit, that being the Dress that was commonly worn at the Celebration of this Feast, and declared, that he should be very much honour'd thereby. The Duke, not difficult in the Point, promis'd to do it against the Day; but told him he did not know any Taylor to make use

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of. *I'll send you mine*, says the Knight, *he is a very honest Fellow, and will use you well.* The Duke agreed, the Cloaths were made, and he appeared brilliant at the Feast, according to the *Portuguese* Custom. About a Week after, the Taylor waits upon the Duke with his Bill; his Grace ask'd him, What it was for? he answer'd, For a black Velvet Suit. *Honest Man*, says he to the Taylor, *you mistake the Matter very much; you are to carry the Bill to Sir Peter R——; for he pleas'd to know, that whenever I put on another Man's Livery, my Master always pays for the Cloaths.* And Sir Peter was obliged to pay for the Cloaths accordingly.

THE following Story is of a different Nature, and what did my Lord Duke still less Honour than the former; but however, it was represented much more injuriously than it ought to have been, with the most aggravating Circumstances imaginable, as well as downright Falsties. This relates to a Challenge which the Duke sent to a *Scots* Nobleman, of great Worth, and Honour beyond Contradiction; but the Manner and mysterious Way in which this was done, surprized every Body, and the busy intermeddling People, who interested themselves in the Affair on both Sides, were the Occasion that the Duke's Reputation suffer'd as it did. The Fact as it appear'd, was this: The Duke invited a great Company to a Ball, and among the rest the said *Scots* Nobleman, and several other Persons of Distinction, and in the midst of it the Duke was miss'd from his Entertainment, without any apparent Reason; it seems he took Post for *Paris*, from thence wrote a Challenge to the Lord C——, and afterwards run away like a Madman to *Flanders*, there to expect his Adversary: The Letter was delivered, but the Matter

was discovered by the Servant that carried it; the Lord C—— was put under an Arrest, to prevent his following the Duke. — But, perhaps, the Copy of a Letter, which was wrote to a Friend by the Duke's Order, will put this Adventure into a fairer Light, than I am otherwise able to do it.

Paris, April 6, 1729.

S I R,

“ **H**IS Grace Yesterday receiv'd a Letter from you,
“ which he takes as the most sensible Mark of that
“ Esteem and Friendship which you always profess'd,
“ and has kindly prevented him from consulting you
“ first, as he designed, how to redress the Injustice of
“ so scandalous a Lye, both injurious to his Honour,
“ and false in every Circumstance. His Grace writes
“ to you by next Post, to acknowledge the Kindness
“ of your Letter, with full Power to you to proceed as
“ you think most proper, and has left it to me to give
“ the true State of the Fact, as it really was, and not
“ as it is basely and maliciously represented: which was
“ thus;

“ **L**ORD C——, a *Scots* Peer, with whom you may
“ remember to have heard both the Duke and
“ Dutchess talk that they had lived in great Intimacy in
“ *Italy*; when he came here some Months ago, they
“ renewed their Acquaintance and Friendship together,
“ and for some time continued it with mutual Freedom,
“ till my Lord Duke had Reason to believe, by what
“ he had heard from others, that the said Lord had
“ vainly boasted how much he was in her Grace's Fa-
“ vour; which tho' his Grace often affirmed since the
“ Quarrel, that he had not the least Suspicion of the
“ Dutchess's

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“ Dutcheſs’s Conduct and Honour; but the Vanity of
 “ that Lord he would correct without bringing her
 “ Name in Queſtion, and accordingly grounded his
 “ Challenge, from a Circumſtance that happen’d ſome
 “ time before his Grace gave the Ball at *St. Germain’s*
 “ which was this: His Grace and my Lord C—— ac-
 “ cidentally met at the *Spaniſh* Baroneſs’s, were they
 “ mutually viſited, and where at that time were very
 “ good Company, and a great deal of agreeable Raillery
 “ paſs’d. Amongſt the reſt, his Grace dropping one
 “ of his Gloves by chance, Lord C—— happened to
 “ take it up, and returned it to the Duke, upon which
 “ his Grace ask’d, *If he would take it up in all its*
 “ *Forms?* and the Lord reply’d, *Yes, my Lord, in all its*
 “ *Forms.*

“ AT the Ball, not long after, which his Grace
 “ gave at *St. Germain’s*, and to which he invited Lord
 “ C——, ſomebody indifcreetly ask’d the Duke, *If he*
 “ *had forbid the Dutcheſs to dance with Lord C——?*
 “ This gave his Grace freſh Reaſon to believe the *Scots*
 “ Peer had been adminiſtring new Occaſion for his
 “ Reſentments, by a Liberty of Talking. However,
 “ his Grace contented himſelf for the preſent, and
 “ with a very agreeable Addreſs, and a polite Manner
 “ of Behaviour, entertain’d the Company the whole
 “ Night; but at Five in the Morning he ſlip’t, un-
 “ known to any body, to *Paris*, from whence he ſent
 “ a Challenge to the Lord, to follow him to *Flanders*.
 “ The Challenge was delivered by his Servant, on
 “ *Wednesday* about one a Clock, and was in Subſtance,
 “ *That his Lordſhip might remember his ſaying, That*
 “ *he took up his Glove in all its Forms; which, on*
 “ *Reflection, he look’d upon to be ſuch an Affront, that*
 “ *he*

“ *he could not put it up; therefore desired him to meet*
“ *him at Valenciennes, where he would expect him,*
“ *with a Friend and a Case of Pistols; and if he failed,*
“ *he should Post him, &c.*

“ THIS Challenge, as I have said, was delivered on
“ *Wednesday* one a Clock, and his Lordship came to
“ *Paris*, and was not taken into Custody till *Thursday*
“ about five in the Afternoon. His Grace did not see
“ any Person till he came to Town, but Capt. *Brierly*,
“ whom he pitch'd upon to accompany him on that
“ Expedition; he even avoided me, lest I might
“ have known something of the Matter. As soon as
“ *Michael* was dispatch'd with the above Letter, his
“ Grace and *Brierly* went Post with only Twenty
“ Louis d'Ors, poor Provision for such a Journey;
“ but which proves, as every Part of his Grace's Be-
“ haviour since the Ball, that there was not wanting
“ on his Side, the least Resolution Upon Lord C---'s
“ being some time in Custody, and the Duke no
“ Money left, he returned, and was also put under
“ the like Arrest, and ever since great Endeavours
“ have been used to bring the Duke to dishonourable
“ Terms, and even threatening to shew the Challenge
“ to the Marshal, in case he did not comply. How-
“ ever, after several Messages backwards and forwards,
“ and several Proposals on both Sides rejected, one of
“ the Duke of *Berwick's* was accepted of, which was
“ little more than a Declaration on the Duke's Part,
“ *That there was no Challenge nor Difference between*
“ *them*; the Words were wrote down by the Marshal,
“ and express'd by the Duke, and then both the Ex-
“ empts of the Guards were taken off, and the Gen-
“ tlemen set at Liberty.

“ MY Lord Duke is now in a religious Retreat in
 “ a Convent, to make his *Easter*: If this works in him
 “ a Reformation, as may reasonably be expected, he
 “ may yet be a Comfort to himself and his Friends,
 “ which I hope and sincerely wish for.

I am, &c.

IT is to be observ'd, that the Duke of *Berwick*, as Marshal of *France*, had Cognizance of the Matter; for as to all Points of Honour, they are the proper Judges, and before their Tribunal only they are to be decided. The above Letter is a true Recital of the Facts, as I have Reason to believe from the Probity and Candor of the Writer of it, as well as what I gathered afterwards from my Lord C——'s own Mouth; and though I am assured that the Duke in this Affair wanted no Intrepidity, yet he betray'd a great deal of Rashness and false Judgment; my Lord C—— being to all Intents, a Man of great Honour and a fair Character; and the Dutches's Vertue was ever untainted. I have been thus particular, to obviate certain scandalous Reflections and Misrepresentations in some *English* News Papers, whose Authors indulge themselves in very unwarrantable Liberties, and take upon them to judge and condemn, according as their Humour and Caprice leads them. It was this Usage, which gave the Duke great Offence, and occasion'd his writing the following Letter.

Paris,

Paris, April 7, 1729.

Dear S I R,

“ I HAVE received your Letter of the 29th of
“ *March*, which shews the Continuation of that
“ Friendship, of which you have given me such re-
“ peated Proofs. I am now in a religious Retreat,
“ where I am so engaged in the Duties of the Place,
“ that you must excuse the Shortness of this Epistle.

“ MR. — has sent you the Particulars of my
“ Affair with Lord C—: I shall not trouble you with
“ a Repetition of them; but only in general say, that
“ if he had been inclined to meet me, as I was to see
“ him, he would not have remained thirty Hours at
“ *Paris*, but would immediately have come to the
“ Rendezvous in *Flanders*, where I and Mr. *Brierly*
“ waited for him. He had my Challenge in his Pocket
“ Thirty Hours before he was seized. I beg of you to
“ clear up my Reputation and my Wife's, who had
“ nothing to do in the Affair.

“ I GIVE you full Authority, and require it of you,
“ as my Friend, to prosecute the Authors of the *London*
“ *Evening Post*, and *London Journal*, and any other
“ Paper wherein my Reputation is touch'd, and im-
“ power you to act for me in that Affair, promising
“ to confirm every thing which you shall do in my
“ Name. Don't lose any Time, and believe me,

Dear —

Your sincere Friend and
Humble Servant,

Wharton.

AS

AS to the Duke's Remark, that the Lord C— staid Thirty Hours without following him; that Delay was unavoidable, by the Circumstances of his Lordship's Affairs, who was then on the Point of returning Home, and being detain'd so long in Custody, was a Disappointment that gave him more Uneasiness than the meeting of his Challenger. I shall observe, that when a Gentleman was sent into *Flanders* to acquaint the Duke, from his Lordship, of what had happen'd to him; his Grace, at first Sight, suppos'd him to have been the Second in the Affair, and that his Principal was not far off, and therefore spoke to him in this Manner; *Sir, I hope my Lord will favour me so far, as to let us use Pistols, because the Wound I receiv'd at Gibraltar in my Foot, in some measure disables me for the Sword.* The Gentleman reply'd, with some Emotion, *My Lord Duke, you might chuse what you please; my Lord C— would fight you with any Weapon, from a small Pin to a great Cannon; but that is not the Case, my Lord has an Exempt of the Guards put upon him by Order of the Marshal Berwick.*

THE Duke of *Wharton* was look'd upon in the Convent for a Devotee: He talk'd so well upon all Points of Religion, that the pious Fathers beheld him with Admiration. They thought themselves happy in having among them, a Man so remarkable for his Quality, fine Understanding, and, as it now seem'd to them, exemplary Life; they esteem'd him little less than a Saint, and if his Conduct had not been the most regular in the World before this, they found in him such lively Tokens of Repentance, and so thorough a Conversion of Manners, that they imputed the Change
to

to a peculiar and immediate Act of Providence, and valued the Blessing accordingly.

IT is no wonder, if the World were attentive to the Duke's Actions as soon as he left this Retreat. Every Body had their Eye upon his Grace's Conduct in this new Character, and various were the Sentiments of his Friends, as to the Operations it might produce; but the Duke did not keep them long in Suspense. The Jewel was too precious for the Fathers to retain. He tumbled again into the World, and run headlong into a Round of Vice, Folly, and Extravagance, as bad as ever he had been accustomed to.

HE had for a Companion, a Gentleman whom he much esteem'd, and was esteem'd by him; but as much as possible an Enemy to the Courses into which the Duke had plunged himself. In another Situation, he would have found it a Happiness to have been constantly attended by a Person of his Honour, Probity and good Sense; but his Grace's Management made the best Endeavours to serve him, ineffectual. I will take this Occasion to give a Copy of another Letter from him, which humorously describes the Circumstances of the Duke after he came from this Retreat, and the Manner of his leaving *France*.

Paris, June 1, 1729.

Dear SIR,

" I AM just return'd from the Gates of Death, to
" return you Thanks for your last kind Letter of
" Accusations, which I am perswaded was intended as
" a seasonable Help to my Recollection, at a Time
" that it was necessary for me to send an Inquisitor
" General

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“ General into my Conscience, to examine and settle
 “ all the Abuses that ever were committed in that little
 “ Court of Equity; but I assure you, your long Letter
 “ did not lay so much my Faults as my Misfortunes
 “ before me, which believe me, dear —, have fallen
 “ as heavy and as thick upon me, as the Shower of
 “ Hail upon us two in *E—* Forest, and has left me
 “ as much at a Loss which way to turn myself.
 “ The Pilot of the Ship I embarked in, who industriously
 “ run upon every Rock, has at last split the Vessel,
 “ and so much of a sudden, that the whole Crew, I
 “ mean his Domesticks, are all left to swim for their
 “ Lives, without one friendly Plank to assist them to
 “ Shore. In short, he left me sick, in Debt, and with-
 “ out a Penny; but as I begin to recover, and have
 “ a little Time to think, I can’t help considering my-
 “ self, as one whisk’d up behind a Witch upon a
 “ Broomstick, and hurried over Mountains and Dales,
 “ through confus’d Woods and thorny Thickets, and
 “ when the Charm is ended, and the poor Wretch
 “ dropp’d in a Desert, he can give no other Account
 “ of his enchanted Travels, but that he is much fa-
 “ tigued in Body and Mind, his Cloaths torn, and
 “ worse in all other Circumstances, without being of
 “ the least Service to himself or any body else. But I
 “ will follow your Advice, with an active Resolution,
 “ to retrieve my bad Fortune, and almost a Year
 “ miserably mispent.

“ BUT notwithstanding what I have suffered, and
 “ what my Brother Mad-man has done to undo him-
 “ self, and every body who was so unlucky to have
 “ the least Concern with him, I could not but be
 “ movingly touch’d at so extraordinary a Vicissitude of
 “ Fortune,

“ Fortune, to see a great Man fallen from that shining
“ Light, in which I beheld him in the House of
“ Lords, to such a Degree of Obscurity, that I have
“ observ’d the meanest Commoner here decline, and
“ the Few he would sometimes fasten on, to be tired
“ of his Company; for you know he is but a bad
“ Orator in his Cups, and of late he has been but
“ seldom sober.

“ A WEEK before he left *Paris*, he was so reduced,
“ that he had not one single Crown at Command,
“ and was forc’d to thrust in with any Acquaintance
“ for a Lodging: *Walsh* and I have had him by Turns,
“ all to avoid a Crowd of Duns, which he had of all
“ Sizes, from Fourteen hundred Livres to Four, who
“ hunted him so close, that he was forced to retire
“ to some of the neighbouring Villages for Safety.
“ I, sick as I was, hurried about *Paris* to raise Money,
“ and to *St. Germain*s to get him Linen; I brought him
“ one Shirt and a Cravat, which, with 500 Livres, his
“ whole Stock, he and his Dutcheß, attended by
“ one Servant, set out for *Spain*. All the News I have
“ heard of them since, is, that a Day or two after,
“ he sent for Captain *Brierly*, and two or three of
“ his Domesticks, to follow him; but none but the
“ Captain obey’d the Summons. Where they are now,
“ I can’t tell; but fear they must be in great Distress
“ by this Time, if he has had no other Supplies; and
“ so ends my melancholy Story.

I am, &c.

A LONG Land Journey did not suit the Duke’s
Pocket, so he went for *Orleans*, thence fell down the River
Loire

Loire to *Nantz* in *Britany*, and there he stopp'd some time, till he got a Remittance from *Paris*, which Money was brought into the same Reckoning with that he had lately squander'd away; and at *Nantz* he made up his Company; that is to say, some of his ragged Servants rejoin'd him there, and from thence he took Shipping with them for *Bilbao*, as though he had been carrying Recruits to his *Spanish* Regiment. From *Bilbao* he wrote back a humorous Letter to a Friend, such as his Fancy, not his Circumstances dictated; giving a whimsical Account of his Voyage, and the Manner of passing away his Time with his new Squire and Companion *Bob B——*; but in the Conclusion, as if he had been a little touch'd with his late Misconduct, he finishes thus;

“ Notwithstanding what the World may say of me,
 “ *Be kind to my Remains, and O! defend,*
 “ *Against your Judgment, your departed Friend.*

TO acknowledge a Fault, doth in some measure expiate the Crime, at least it should take off the Edge of the World's Censure. If we consider the Frailty of human Nature, let the best of us look into ourselves, and we shall discover Weaknesses we cannot help, Passions we cannot subdue, and perhaps crying Sins, which though we condemn, we hardly know how to correct, much less conquer.

BUT I must follow the Duke a little further: At *Bilbao* he had neither Friends, Money nor Credit, more than what the Reputation of his *Spanish* Commission gave him: Upon the Faith and Honour of that, he left the Dutchess and his Servants there, and went
 to

to his Regiment, where he was obliged to support himself upon the Pay of Eighteen Pistoles a Month, but could get no Relief for the poor Garison he left behind him. The Distress the Dutches was in, is not to be express'd, and what the Consequence might have been, is not to be conceived, if her unhappy Circumstances had not reach'd the compassionate Ear of another exil'd Duke at *Madrid*, whose bountiful Heart is always open to the Poor and Unfortunate: I say, this Nobleman, touch'd with her Case, sent a Hundred *Spanish* Pistoles, which freed her from a kind of Captivity, and brought her Grace and her Attendants to *Madrid*, where she remained with her Mother and Grandmother, whilst the Duke was forced to sit down and be quiet at his Regiment.

I HAVE observ'd before, that the Duke's restless Spirit wanted Employment; it was therefore that a Friend and Well-wisher perswaded him to sit down, and give us a new Translation of *Telemachus*, which in the Opinion of that Person, would be a Work that well enough suited his Grace's Genius and Talent. The Thought pleas'd him, and he resolv'd to set about it, at the Time the Indictment was found against him, and, to do him Justice, he work'd a whole Day at it, with a vast deal of Satisfaction; but the next Morning something else took Place, and we had no more of it, except when he happen'd to be struck with sober Reflections, and then *Telemachus* was surely threatned to be cloath'd afresh in a fine poetical Dress; but the Humour always went off again, it had so much the Air of Business, that the Duke could not bring himself to it in reality. But now being settled in his Quarters, and obliged to live in Conformity to the

Spanish

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Spanish Mode, it not being in the Power of his Pocket to do otherwise, he sat down to *Telemachus* once more, finished the first Book, and, as he said himself, was advancing with great Application through the rest; this was the End of the Year 1729, after which I heard no more of it, except by a Hint in a Letter the *April* following, viz. *That he was conversing with Telemachus and Mentor, in order to persuade them to open a Campaign against all Enemies to common Sense.*

THE same Year, viz. 1730, promised to be a Year of Business, in the military Way; the King of *Spain* prov'd to be more in Earnest than his Allies, to settle Don *Carlos* in *Italy*, and therefore made Provision for a considerable Imbarkation of Troops. The Duke's Baggage was very light and portable; but his Rank of Colonel setting aside his Quality, requir'd more Equipage than he could then command, and therefore he wrote a short plain Letter to a very near Relation, in *England*, noting the Condition he was in, and praying for a little Sum of Money to enable him to make the ensuing Campaign: This had all the Success wish'd for, and I did not hear that he made an ill Use of so seasonable a Token of Generosity. The Letter that procured this needful Supply, was inclosed in another to a Friend at *Paris*, who knew almost as little of the Duke's Family or Affairs as his Grace himself did; however by his Care the Letter was delivered, and the Answer came accordingly.

THE Letter now mentioned, I am inclined to give here a Copy of, to shew how odd a Mixture of Professions of Friendship, of Humour, and of Business, the Duke had work'd up in so small a Compass, and
how

how little affecting to him, were the deplorable Circumstances to which he was reduced. But I must first premise, that the Duke was particularly fond of that noted Dramatick Performance, called *The Beggars Opera*, and he and his Acquaintance fell into that humorous Way, and gave one another the same or the like Names and Characters: This was a new Fund for Mirth when together, and it was often the Subject of their Letters when separate. Part of this Epistle gives an Account of as many of the Gang, as the Duke had then Knowledge of, and all this in the same Letter, by which he was to open a Correspondence in an Affair that related to his very Life and Well-being. The Letter must be suppos'd to be wrote to a Gentleman, that had the Honour to have the Character of *Mr. Peachum* conferr'd on him.

Balaguer, May 10, 1730.

Dear ———

“ I AM overjoy'd to find by yours of the 24th of
 “ *April*, which I received Yesterday, that Mrs. —
 “ is intirely recovered. The Dutcheſs of *Wharton* de-
 “ scribed her Illneſs to me, in a Letter I received from
 “ *Madrid*, and I own it gave me a great deal of Con-
 “ cern. I knew that your innate good Nature,
 “ prompted by the Tenderneſs of a Husband, would
 “ make a deep Impreſſion upon your Spirits; for
 “ though my Misfortunes have deprived me of the
 “ Means of ſerving my Friends, yet I ſhall always con-
 “ tinue to take a Share in whatever can affect them.
 “ All that I can do at preſent, to answer the Calls of
 “ Friendſhip, is to rejoice at the Proſperity of my
 “ Friend, and to feel his Calamities.

E

“ AS

“ A S for Miss Polly, [*Peacum*] I thought she was
“ establish'd with Crook-finger'd *Jack* of *Rouen*. I
“ am sorry she is disobedient to her Parents; but I'll
“ answer for her, that she loves the Trade too well
“ ever to turn honest, which ought to be a Comfort
“ to you.

“ No Man having deserved hanging more than the
“ — I am of Opinion, he ought to live some Time
“ longer. I suppose the Lock being empty, he wrote
“ his Vindication to get a little Money, and by being
“ thought honest, he intends to cheat the World a
“ second Time. That being the Fact, I think he
“ ought to be commended for his Industry.

“ *NIMMING NED* prays daily; but his Reason
“ for that uncommon Devotion, is, that he finds the
“ Church a good convenient Place to exercise his old
“ Trade of picking of Pockets. He has filed a great
“ many Wipes this Year.

“ *BOB BOOTY*, since he is made a Captain, has
“ changed his manner of serving the Gang; he is
“ turn'd a clever Sharper at Cards, and does now and
“ then pick up Pence enough to subsist the Gang for
“ a Month without other Business.

“ THIS is all I know of your Disciples in these
“ Parts. As for News, I can only tell you, that we
“ are preparing with great Alacrity, for a red-hot
“ War. An Embargo is laid on all the Barks and
“ Vessels that are in any Port between *Cadix* and *Bar-*
“ *celona*, for the Transport of Troops; and the Mar-
“ quiss

“ *quiss de Torremayor*, Inspector General of the Infan-
“ try of *Catalognia*, is now upon his Review, with
“ full Power to reform all Officers that are judged
“ unfit for Service, and fill up their Posts with others.
“ He is to pass my Regiment the 23d of this Month,
“ and I am preparing for his Reception. I will shew
“ him two Battalions that are as fine as any Troops in
“ *Europe*.

“ I MUST beg the Favour of you to find some
“ Way of having the inclosed Letter delivered to —
“ I do not know where to address it myself. I send
“ it open that you may read it : And I desire you will
“ be so kind as to take up what Letters may come for
“ me, and forward them as usual.

I am, Dear —

Your obliged Friend,

And humble and obedient Servant,

Wharton.

THE next unhappy Stroke that befel the Duke's Family, was the Death of his Wife's Mother, by which a Pension was lost to them from the Crown of *Spain*; but this was fortunately supply'd, by the Interest the Duke of — had at that Court, who procured the Dutchess's two Sisters to be minuted down for Maids of Honour to the Queen of *Spain*, whenever Vacancies should happen; but to enter immediately on the Appointments of the said Places. As to the Duke, he lived now in the most regular Way, that, perhaps, he had ever done in his Life; and, indeed, considering how near he was drawing to the Verge of it, it was full time. As I have said, I heard no more of *Tele-machus*; but he applied himself to the writing of a

Tragedy, upon the sad Story of *Mary Queen of Scots*, and had actually work'd some Scenes of it; but a Decay of Nature hinder'd him from pursuing it. At the Beginning of this Year 1731, he declined so fast, being in his Quarters at *Lerida*, that he had not the Use of his Limbs, so as to walk from his Bed to the Fire-side, without Assistance, and his Stomach became so weak, that Broth, with the Yolks of Eggs beat up in it, was all his Sustenance; however, he was free from Pain, and did not lose all his Gayety: not that he was insensible of his Condition; for in his more establish'd Health, two or three Years before, he used often to remark, that his Life would not be of a long Date. Unhappy Man! that had not the Power to make use of those fleeting Moments, for better Purposes!

IN the Beginning of the Year 1728, he had a violent Fit of Sickness in *Spain*, by which he was reduced to the utmost Extremity, given over by his Physicians, and received the last Rites of the Church of *Rome*; but it pleas'd God to lengthen out his Days these few Years, in which time he had several Shocks, as it were Fore-bodings of what was coming on; for I have thought him more than once in the last Agonies, by Fits that came suddenly upon him.

HE continued on in his Illness for two Months, when he gained a little Strength, and found Benefit from a certain Mineral Water in the Mountains of *Catalonia*; but his Constitution was not able to recover itself: He relaps'd in the Month of *May* following at *Terragona*, where he removed with the Regiment, and going to the above-said Waters, which he had already experienced, he fell into one of the
Fits

Fits before described, in a small Village, and was utterly destitute of Help, till the Charitable Fathers of a *Bernardine* Convent, brought him to their House, and there administred Cordials, which recovered him for the present, like a dying Taper, which glimmers for a while, and at length extinguishes. Here he languished for a Week, and then departed in the same Hospitable Convent, without one Friend or Acquaintance to close his Eyes. The Fathers gave this Account of him in general, That he made a very Penitent and Christian Exit: His Dissolution happen'd at the Age of 32, on the last Day of *May*, *N. S.* and he was buried the next Day in the same poor Manner in which they interr their own Monks.

THE Ancestor of this Noble Duke purchased his Peerage, by an Action, which equalled the Honour that was conferred upon him, and is a glorious Instance of rewarded Merit; it shews how Titles ought to be gained, and by whom worn. Virtue and great Exploits dignify the Coronet, and make the Value of it Intrinsick; without which, Honour is but an empty Name, or rather it serves to render Vice more infamous, because the Beauty of the one, makes the Deformity of the other appear in a stronger Light; for they can never incorporate together. A Child may be fond of a Cap and Feather; but that shews he is but a Child still. — The first Peer of the Noble Family I am speaking of, was Sir *Thomas Wharton*, who being Warden of the Marches in *England* in the 34th of *Henry VIII.* opposed an Army of 15000 *Scots* with a Body of Men, in Number scarce 500, and defeated them in the County of *Cumberland*, where the chieftest of the Nobility of *Scotland* were either killed or taken Prisoners.

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Prisoners. For this Service he was summoned to the House of Peers, and in the succeeding Reign, for other such Actions, he had granted for one of his Supporters, a Lyon *en file*, or a Lyon taken in Toils, alluding to his Victories over the *Scots*, the Lyon being the Arms of that Kingdom.

NO other Honours being decreed this Family, until those conferred on the Duke's Father; and there being no Issue left of the late Duke, the Titles of Viscount, Earl, Marquis and Duke, are extinct, and that of Baron only remains to a collateral Branch.

ALL the late Duke has left behind him, is a deserving, tho' a poor disconsolate Widow, who, as yet, hath made no Claim, as I hear of, upon his Estate, and consequently is wholly destitute and unprovided for; but as her Case deserves Pity, it is hoped, she will find some Resource; but where or from whom, perhaps she may be at a Loss to know, being intirely unacquainted with her Husband's Affairs or Family. And thus I conclude this melancholy Subject, in a plain and artless Narration of Facts, exactly agreeable to the poor Duke's Advice,

*When you shall my unhappy Deeds relate,
Speak of me as I am——Nothing extenuate;
But set down nought in Malice.*



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